



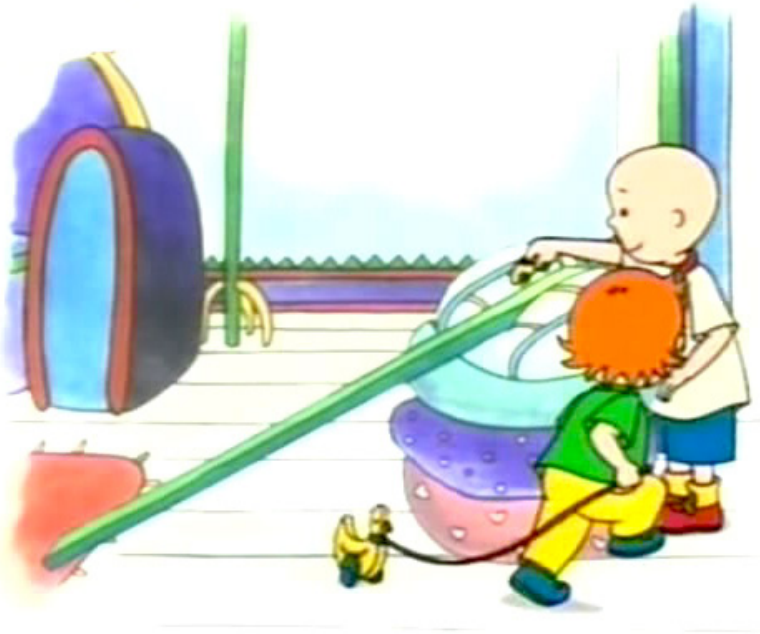
caillou

Book 2-4





Storyteller: Who's ready for a story? Look at all those teddy bears. This story is called "Caillou's Teddy Shirt".



Caillou: You sit here, Teddy. Here it comes, Teddy.

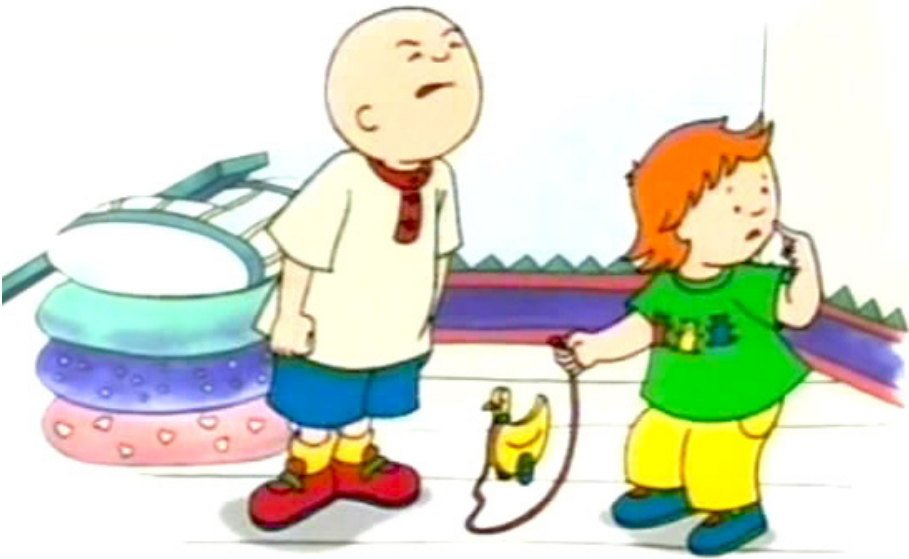
Caillou: Ducky, Ducky, Ducky!

Rosie: Me, play!



Caillou: Okay! No!

Storyteller: Caillou couldn't believe his eyes.
Rosie was wearing his very favorite shirt.



Caillou: Mommy, Mommy!

Mommy: What is it, Caillou?



Caillou: Rosie is wearing my Teddy-shirt.

Mommy: It's much too small for you, so I gave it to Rosie to wear.

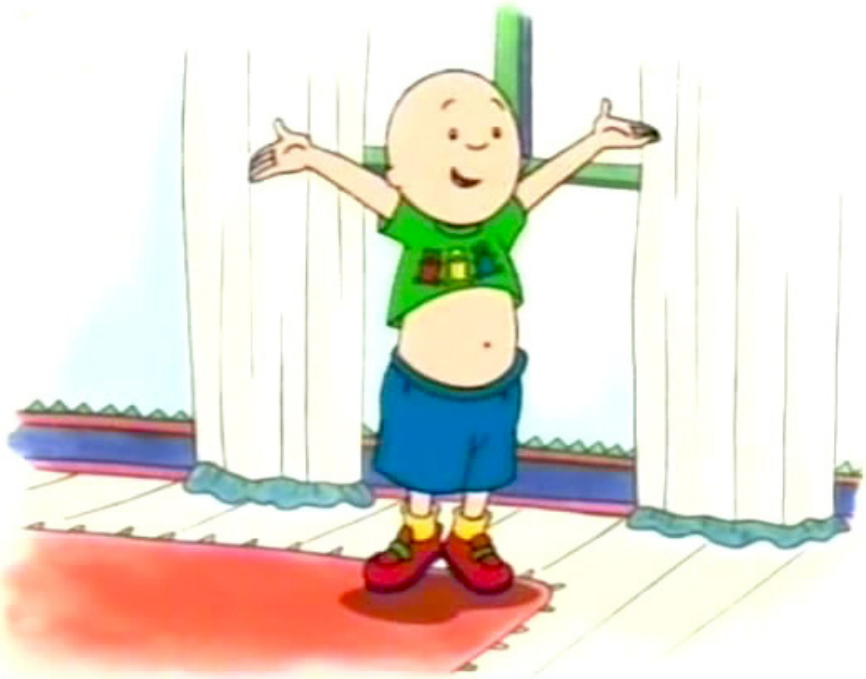
Caillou: It's not too small for me. It's mine.



Mommy: I need this shirt, Rosie.

Rosie: Teddy-shirt?

Mommy: I'll get you your nice Mousie-shirt, Rosie. Okay?

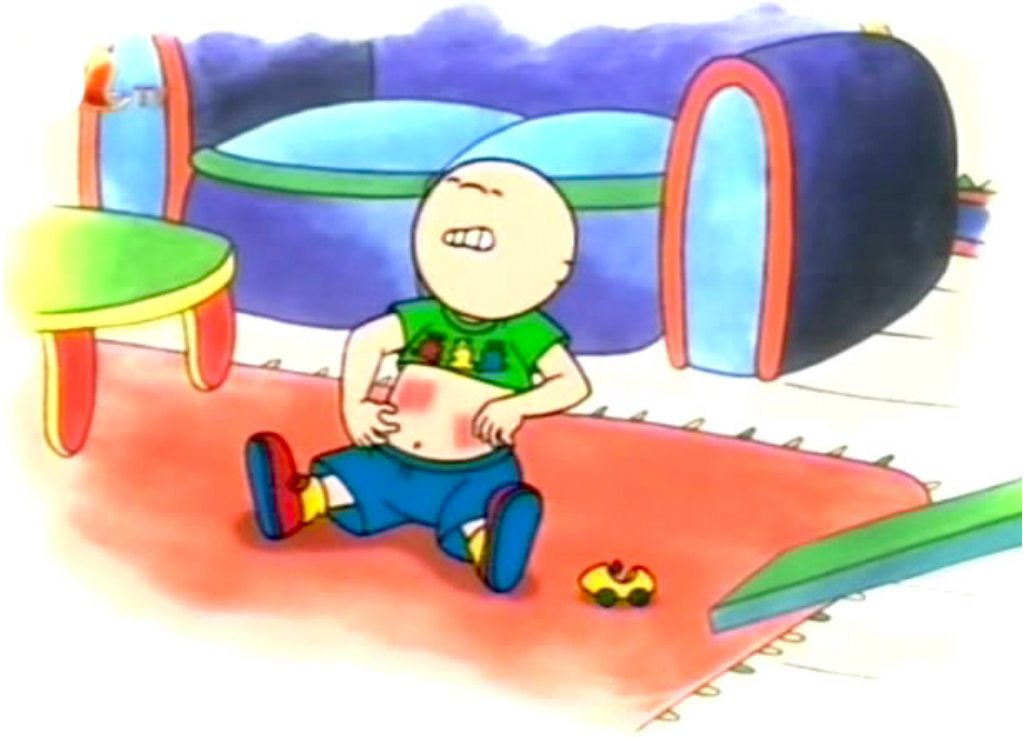


Caillou: See! It just fits me. It's perfect.

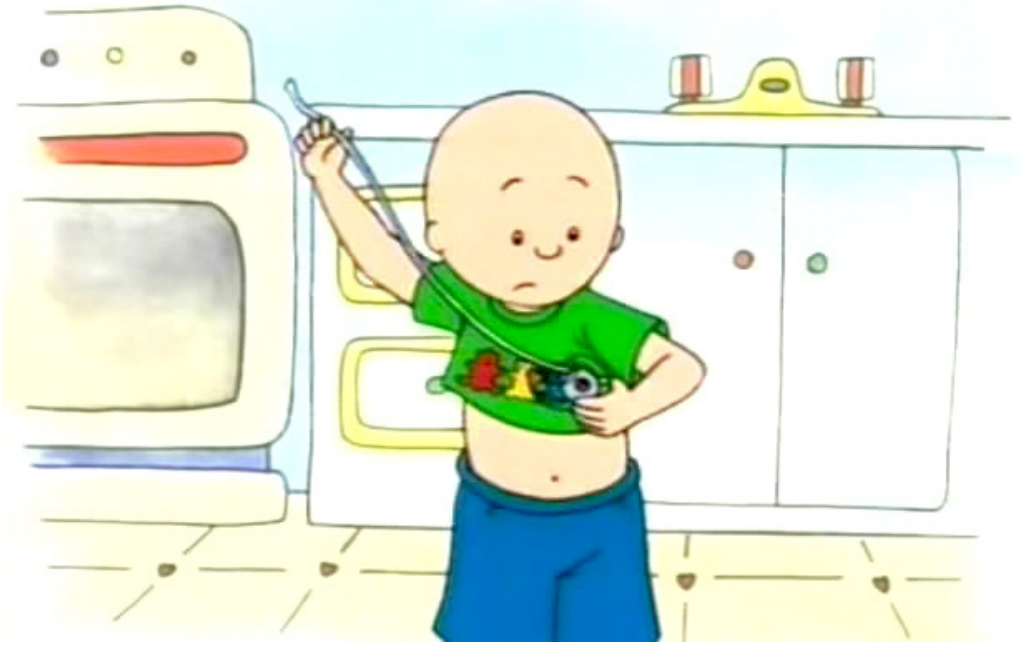
Mommy: Okay!

Rosie: Ticky-ticky!!

Caillou: Stop that!



Storyteller: Poor Caillou, his tummy was itchy from the carpet. And his shirt just wouldn't stay tucked in. Maybe it was too small for him. But then Caillou got an idea. Caillou thought he might be able to tape his shirt.



Caillou: Yucky tape!

Caillou: You stay!



Storyteller: Caillou was very sad. He knew that his Teddy-shirt didn't fit him any more. But he didn't want to give it up.



Mommy: Caillou, there's you wearing your Teddy-shirt. You look so cute. You were two.

Caillou: That's when I was little. I had my Teddy-shirt.

Mommy: I'm sorry I didn't ask you before I gave it to Rosie. I forgot how much you used to like it.



Storyteller: Caillou still like it, but he knew he was bigger now, and it didn't fit him any more.



Mommy: Maybe we could put it away in a special place to keep forever.

Caillou: I'm going to give it to Teddy.



Mommy: Good idea! Teddy, you look beautiful on your new shirt.

Rosie: Teddy-shirt.



感谢为孩子付出时间和精力，参与制作的父母们。

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我们会及时更正更新，谢谢。